

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 26 -

Chapter 26

As soon as Dustin entered the building, he gradually worked his way up and killed everybody he came across. None of his opponents could stand up to him at all, each

felled in mere seconds.

“You want to take revenge on me, but you don’t know who I am?” Dustin began to close in on Trevor. The look in his eyes was exceptionally cold.

“Damn it! Don’t come near me, or I’ll kill you!” Trevor suddenly took out a gun from

his drawer.

However, Dustin immediately rushed forward and grabbed the muzzle before Trevor could lift his hand. Then, he grabbed the gun.

A metallic groan rang out.

Trevor was shocked to realize that the muzzle of his gun had been twisted by Dustin.

The gun was made of iron! How could he manipulate the gun like it was mud?

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“Mr. Mr. Rhys, it’s a misunderstanding. I swear I won’t bother you anymore if you leave now.” Trevor started breaking out in a cold sweat. He decided to give in. Dustin’s power was beyond the level of ordinary people. It was no wonder a big shot like Hunter would be so respectful toward Dustin.

“You won’t bother me, but I want to bother you.” Dustin suddenly grabbed Trevor’s shoulder and pulled him violently. With a crack, Trevor’s arm was broken

.

“Argh!” Trevor cried out.

“How dare you touch my woman?” Dustin remained expressionless. He struck again

and broke Trevor’s other arm.

Trevor couldn’t help sweating. His face turned pale while the other people in the room shivered in fear. None of them dared to go near Dustin.

“Fuck! Do you know who my supporter is? It’s Edwin Hummer! The leader of Swinton’s Mighty Three! If you kill me today, Sir Hummer will tear you into pieces!” In the face of death, Trevor threatened Dustin fiercely. He tried to scare Dustin away by invoking his

patron.

“Are these your last words?” Amused, Dustin frowned and threw him to the ground. “If you have nothing else to say, you can die now.”

“No! Don’t kill me! Please don’t kill me! I have power, influence, and money. No matter what you want, I can give it to you as long as you don’t kill me,” Trevor spat blood and collapsed to the ground, pleading ferociously. He was terrified,

“Power and influence? Now that you say that, it reminds me of something.” Dustin scanned his surroundings and looked at a corner. A man in a bright outfit was standing there. “You must be his henchman, seeing that you are by his side,”

Afraid, the man nodded his head without answering,

“Good. Kill him, and all his assets will belong to you,”

With that, Dustin kicked the knife next to his feet toward the man,

The man looked at the knife. After hesitating for a moment, his eyes became fierce,

“No...”

Before Trevor could say anything more, the man had already picked up the knife and stabbed his chest violently. Blood instantly gushed out of Trevor’s body,

Trevor's eyes widened, and he collapsed to the ground. Even after he died, he had no idea who he had offended.

"S—Sir, I've killed him."

"Trevor is pretty influential in East City. Now that he's dead, do you think you can handle the situation?" Dustin asked calmly.

Since the man had chosen his path, Dustin wanted to train him.

"Don't worry, Sir. I'm sure I can handle it!" the man said confidently.

"Oh? You sound confident." Dustin frowned. Slightly surprised, he said, "Let me ask you. What position do you hold in the Drey Group?"

The man didn't answer immediately. Instead, he pointed at Trevor, who was lying in a pool of blood. "He's my father."

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"He is my father."

Dustin was shocked. He didn't expect the two of them to be related. "I heard Trevor has a son called Edward. Who are you then?"

"My name is Mason. I'm Trevor's illegitimate son." The man bowed his head as he explained, "Trevor forced himself on my mother and got her pregnant. In order to save his image, he kept my existence in the dark and made me his foster son instead."

"So, you hate him?" Dustin asked.

"Yes!" Mason gritted his teeth and seethed angrily, "He abandoned my mother and me, leaving us impoverished all those years ago. Now, he's only using me as a pawn to assist Edward. I can't let them trample over me again. I must get back what's mine!"

“Good.” Dustin nodded in approval. “Since you’re ambitious, I will help you. If you do as I say, I will not only help you climb the ladder but also help you rule over Swinton.”

“Thank you!” Delighted, Mason immediately knelt on the ground to show his gratitude. As wise as Mason was, he could tell that Dustin was an extraordinary man. After all, the latter had taken down the entire Drey Group all by himself, so his capability was unfathomable. Working by Dustin’s side would no doubt make Mason’s future bright.

“You can call me Mr. Rhys. If you need anything next time, feel free to give me a call. All I ask is your loyalty,” Dustin reminded.

“I swear to be loyal to you until the day I die, Mr. Rhys!” Mason nodded, determined.

“You know what to do from here, right?”

“Yes. Whatever happened today is on me. You have no involvement at all,” Mason

replied shrewdly.

“You’re smart.” Dustin smiled. The pawn he found had some potential.

Suddenly, the phone on the table vibrated. Only after getting Dustin’s permission did

Mason answer the call.

“Hey, what’s up? You need 50 million dollars? I heard that you guys haven’t repaid the bank loan. You’re going bankrupt soon, yet you’re still asking me for money? Are you trying to use me? Whatever, I don’t have time for your problem. Get lost.” After saying that, Mason hung up the phone without hesitation.

“What was that about?” Dustin asked.

“It’s nothing. This guy named David Nolan was asking for a loan. 50 million dollars in one go.”

“David?” Dustin raised an eyebrow. “He has a son named Chris, right?”

“I think so. How did you know?” Mason got curious.

“Forget it. Go on and tell me more.”

“Well, I would’ve agreed to lend him the money if it were in the past since that’s the kind of business my company runs. However, I recently learned that Nolan Pharmaceuticals has been investigated for selling fake drugs, though the news has yet to be disclosed to the public. How can I possibly lend money to a business on the verge of bankruptcy? What would I do if they ran off with the money?”

“That’s right. It looks like you’re experienced in handling a business. It shouldn’t be a problem for you to take over Trevor’s business.” Dustin gave a nod of approval.

“Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Rhys,” Mason answered respectfully.

“Alright. Clean up the mess here. I’m leaving now. We’ll get in touch again if needed.” Without wasting time, Dustin changed into a clean set of clothes and left the Drey Group.

It was his first time going on a killing spree in ten years. His emotions were stable, almost peaceful. This was a piece of cake compared to what he’d been through a decade

ago.

“Honk! Honk!”

Just as Dustin wanted to hail a taxi home, a yellow sports car rushed over at him with the sound of a roaring engine. When it seemed like it was going to run into Dustin, the car firmly skidded to a stop. Then, the car window rolled down and revealed a gorgeous face. It was a girl with a ponytail, appearing to be around 18 years old. She was youthful and beautiful.

“Hey, Rhys, get in!” She waved at him.

“Who are you?” Dustin asked, completely baffled.

“Damn, did you forget me already? We met yesterday!” The girl huffed annoyingly.

In her own opinion, her natural beauty attracted attention wherever she went.

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She was the type to make men fall in love with her at first sight. Thus, she was shocked to learn that Dustin had forgotten about her after just one night. Was her presence so insignificant?

“Um... you do look familiar. I think I’ve seen you somewhere.” Dustin tried to dig through his memories.

“Yesterday, at the hospital. You treated my grandfather. Do you remember now?” The girl uttered through gritted teeth.

“Oh! You’re Natasha’s sister, Roth. Am I right?”

“Who the hell are you calling Roth? My name is Ruth! Ruth Harmon!” Ruth nearly exploded out of exasperation. She wanted to step on the gas pedal and run Dustin over with her car. All this time, she’d never been treated this way. How insulting!

“I’m sorry. Ms. Ruth, are you looking for me for some reason?” Dustin quickly changed the topic.

“Of course! Why would I be here otherwise?” Ruth rolled her eyes and ordered, “Hurry up and get in the car. Natasha has fallen sick and is demanding to see you.”

“Hmm? What happened to her?”

“How would I know? You’re the doctor. You should go and find out. Now, get in!” Ruth ordered in an unfriendly tone.

Helplessly, Dustin got into the car and then left under the jealous gaze of the passersby.

After half an hour, the car finally pulled over in front of a luxurious building called Java Joys. The place boasted a large backyard, which not only had hot springs but also a garden and a swimming pool. Meanwhile, the main entrance was guarded by security

24/7. O

“Follow me.” Upon getting out of the car, Ruth led the way, and they hurriedly made it to a bedroom. At this moment, inside the private bathroom was Natasha, who was

dressed in a business suit while she soaked in a bathtub full of ice cubes.

Her face was flushed, her gaze blurry, and her breathing was labored. As her chest rose and fell, it caused ripples in the water.

“Ms. Harmon, what happened to you?” Dustin walked over and was stunned the moment he noticed that she wasn’t wearing anything under her suit. While it wasn’t

obvious at first, certain parts of her skin became visible when the fabric was slowly soaked with water. Like any other man, Dustin found it hard to resist when a stunning

woman like Natasha was in this state.

“Mr. Rhys, you’re here...” Natasha opened her hazy eyes and spoke with difficulty, “My body feels so hot. I’m so thirsty and in pain... It feels like my chest is on fire. Quick, help me find out what’s wrong...” As she spoke, she put out her wrist.

With an observant look, Dustin was fast to find out the issue. “Ms. Harmon, if I’m not mistaken, it looks like you’ve been drugged. And with a potent aphrodisiac at that.”

“Bullshit! Who would drug my sister?” Ruth scolded.

“What do I do now, Mr. Rhys?” asked Natasha lethargically.

“Although it’s a special case, it can be treated. But we must move you to a bed. It won’t be easy to treat you in this bathtub.” Dustin signaled for her to get up.

Natasha nodded, struggling to get up. However, as soon as she took a step out of the bathtub, she slipped and collapsed into Dustin’s arms. a

Subconsciously, Dustin’s reflex kicked in, and his hands shot out to hold her, and they just so happened to touch her chest. Natasha felt as though

h she had been hit by a bolt of lightning. At that moment, both of them froze in place.

Dustin's mind was blank, but Natasha's expression was agitated. Her eyelashes fluttered, and her breathing hitched. The fire inside her had only gotten bigger.

Without a warning, Natasha parted her lips and raised her head, surging upward to kiss

Dustin.

"Hey!

What are you guys doing in broad daylight? Aren't you embarrassed?" Ruth, who was at the door, let out a scream at this sight. She covered her face with her hand, but her curious eyes couldn't help peeking through her fingers, and she watched the two of them kiss intimately.

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"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Dustin instantly came to his senses and rushed to push Natasha away. His face was etched with awkwardness. Everything happened so quickly that he hadn't had time to think.

"It's okay. It was my fault. The drug might have been too strong, as I really couldn't control myself," Natasha replied coyly. While speaking, she cast a glare at Ruth, silently cursing her sister for ruining the rare opportunity for her to get a man.

"Ruth could've just left. Why did she have to scream? I'm cutting her allowance this month!" thought Natasha.

"Ruth, help your sister to lie on the bed," instructed Dustin.

"Hmph! Of course, I will. Did you think you could take advantage of her again?" With a roll of her eyes, Ruth went to hold the grumpy Natasha and walked her to the bed.

“Ms. Harmon, please remove your shirt and lie on your front,” Dustin added.

“What? You pervert, what are you trying to do!” Ruth’s anger immediately flared.

“Don’t get me wrong. I have to use a needling method to extract the toxins from your sister’s body. Otherwise, she’d get worse over time, to the point where she’d lose control,” Dustin patiently explained.

“Are you serious? You’re not trying to scare me, are you?” Ruth looked skeptical.

“Why would I lie to you about this?” Dustin was in disbelief.

“Fine. I will trust you for once. But you have to look away. Don’t peek!” warned Ruth.

“Okay.” Without saying much, Dustin turned around.

“Natasha put on your bra. You can’t let him do anything to you,” Ruth said as she

handed Natasha her bra.

“Ah... How considerate of you, Ruth.” Natasha’s voice sounded strained.

“Don’t mention it. Come, let me help you.” Smugly, Ruth quickly helped Natasha. Then, the latter gave her a look and said, “I think you can head out now. Don’t disturb Mr. Rhys from treating me.”

“No way! What if he tries to lay his hands on you? I must watch him closely!” Ruth rejected her instantly.

Chapter 29

Natasha’s eye twitched, feeling helpless with her upright sister. Why was the girl so dense? She had to teach her a lesson later,

“Hey, Rhys, you can look now.” After getting Ruth’s permission, Dustin turned around at last. Natasha was lying obediently on her front, her smooth and fair back exposed. Her ass, waist, and neck nearly formed a line of perfect curves. At first glance, she looked like an exquisite piece of artwork.

“What are you waiting for? Get to work!” Ruth yelled from the side, staring at him firmly. Dustin regained his composure and took out his needles, sitting by the bedside to start treating Natasha.

Even though the aphrodisiac was potent, it wasn’t difficult to treat once it was discovered. The only problem was that Natasha’s body was too alluring. Added to her charmingly flustered expression, his heart couldn’t help skipping a beat.

Fortunately, Dustin possessed excellent concentration. He only focused on the important parts to resist her allure.

Around 15 minutes later, Dustin breathed a long sigh and removed the needles from Natasha’s back. “Ms. Harmon, your body is free of toxins now. You can flush out the remaining drugs by drinking more water.”

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Rhys.” Natasha smiled shyly. On her flawless face was a lingering seductiveness. It was like sweet wine—so intoxicating.

“Natasha, hurry up and put on your shirt!” Ruth immediately wrapped her sister up tightly, fearing that she would be taken advantage of.

“Ms. Harmon, the aphrodisiac you’re drugged with is very similar to the one your grandfather was poisoned with. Based on my judgment, it must have been the same culprit,” Dustin suddenly said.

“No wonder I felt something amiss.” Natasha nodded thoughtfully.

“It can’t go on like this. To avoid similar incidents like this, we must find out the person behind this as soon as possible,” Dustin advised.

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“Do you have a plan in mind, Mr. Rhys?” Natasha asked.

“I need to get a clear understanding of the situation first. I hope you don’t mind if

I ask you some questions.” Dustin cleared his throat before continuing, “Where did you go today, and did you meet anyone there?”

“I met Edwin today. We talked about work, and he asked about us being in a partnership, but I rejected his offer,” Natasha answered truthfully.

“I see. Did you drink anything he offered you?”

“Of course not. That man has been eyeing my family business for ages. I’d never let my guard down around him.”

“Then it really is strange how you got drugged, sis,” Ruth piped up.

“Truly.” Natasha rolled her eyes.

“When you two met, did you smell or touch anything in particular?” Dustin then asked.

“Now that you mention it...” Something suddenly dawned on Natasha. “When I stepped into the place, I did smell something particular. I didn’t pay much attention because I thought it was just perfume. But then, after a while, I started feeling dizzy. My body felt oddly warm too. Good thing I left soon after that. Who knows what could’ve happened if I had stayed longer?”

“It seems like that fragrance really is the problem,” Dustin concluded.

“What’s next, Mr. Rhys?”

“There was ambergris residue found on your skin earlier. It must’ve been the main ingredient in the fragrance that was used to drug you.” a

“So what? We still need to track down the person who made that drug,” Ruth huffed, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

“Ambergris is a rare substance, so our target pool is quite limited. We can look at recent buyers and narrow down our search from there,” Dustin replied.

“Good plan. I’ll have someone get to it right away!” Natasha agreed. With her family’s influence, this sort of thing could be settled in a jiffy.

“I trust my work here is done, Ms. Harmon. I’ll take my leave now.” Dustin made a move to stand up.

“One more thing!” Natasha suddenly stopped him.

“Why don’t you join us for dinner?”

“Thank you, but I... already have plans tonight.”

Natasha gave him a curious look. “It can’t be with your ex-wife, can it, Mr. Rhys? Don’t you find me attractive? Hm?”

With that, she arched her body to show off her curves.

Dustin froze up. “U-uh...”

“Hahaha, alright, I’ll stop teasing you,” Natasha giggled, “I won’t make you cancel your plans. But before you go, here is a token of my appreciation.”

She made a quick gesture, and a servant came over with an elegant-looking box.

“I hope you can make good use of these wines, Mr. Rhys. I’ve had them in store for quite some time.” Natasha beamed, handing him the box.

“You have my thanks, Ms. Harmon.” Dustin gladly accepted it. He deserved some compensation for work done, and a gift from Natasha Harmon herself wouldn’t be just some lousy trinket.

“See Mr. Rhys out, Ruth,” Natasha called.

“Okay,” Ruth’s tone was tinged with reluctance, but she still brought Dustin out to his Lamborghini,

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a phone call from Henry Nicholson, Dahlia’s grandfather,

“Hey Dustin, are you up for lunch today?”

“Thank you, but I already have plans today, sir.”

“You still need to eat, don’t you? Dahlia should’ve cut you some slack. I’ll make sure to tell her about this!” The old man grunted.

“It’s just some personal business, sir, nothing to do with Ms. Nicholson.”

“Alright, enough defending her. I know how you are, and I’m sure this is because of her. Don’t you worry; I’ll make sure to confront her about this. We’re family, and family needs to spend time together.” 9

“Uh... sure, I guess,” Dustin reluctantly agreed.

In the three years after marrying into this family, only this old man treated Dustin as his own. That was why he respected and cared for him deeply.

But they wouldn’t see each other for a long time after that. So let this meal be the final goodbye for both of them...